

Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

principle then we can sanction their creation; but I do the Golden Rule will not be mounted with the batteries of not hesitate to say that, to get them into line with it will a war-ship. require manœuvres not laid down in any scheme of military or naval tactics hitherto devised. How absurd! Think of the divine law first promulgated from the lips of our divine Saviour, "Love thy neighbor as thyself," as blazoned on the flag of the "San Francisco," or "Love worketh no ill" as stamped on the ten inch guns in her battery! Think of "Love your enemies," "Overcome evil with good" as lettered on her sides! Yet if such mottoes are out of place on that beautiful craft and her armament; if her purpose and mission are antagonistic to them, the "San Francisco" is not an instrument for Christian hands. She is not a thing in which the Christian can take pride; she awakens only sorrow and despondency in his heart. I here give emphatic expression to my earnest conviction that we do not need such armaments; and I call your attention to things that are needful, concerning which there can be no reasonable doubt and should be no disagreement.

Paul intimates them in our motto, "Cast off the works of Darkness; put on the Armor of Light." One meaning of this language is, ignorance is darkness: get rid of it; cultivate intelligence. This would obviate one of the greatest dangers that threatens our future.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

With purity, virtue and sobriety combined with intelligence, we should have a citizenship that would command the reverent regard of the world, without a show of force; a citizenship that could develop irresistible force if some dire necessity should compel a resort to it. There could be no better safeguard of a nation's welfare than such a citizenship-a thousand times better and stronger than the most improved armaments of warfare. No other nation would care to attack such a people. They would recognize the infinite beneficence flowing out from them in blessing to the world; they would recognize the immeasurable calamity of their destruction and combine to protect—not to destroy. I say to you that civilization would not molest a truly Christian people nor suffer barbarism to do so. Moreover it would be a tremendous

OBJECT LESSON

convincing as nothing else can convince, and winning, as nothing else can win, the world to Christ. Paul sums it all up in the words of far reaching meaning, "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ;" i. e., put on his spirit and character; put on all that is beautiful and lovely; put on virtue and purity; put on intelligence and manliness; put on righteousness and peace; put on sobriety and truth; put on holiness and godliness; put on, in one word, all that goes to constitute temperance.

Can you put on the Lord Jesus Christ and yet gird yourself, at the same time, with a sword to destroy your fellow-man? Can you put on the Lord Jesus Christ and yet pull the trigger that shall cause a bolt of death to be launched against your brother man in yonder ship or city or even in yonder embattled ranks? You may do it; but, even if you conceive yourself compelled by the stress of dire necessity, you must put off the Lord Jesus Christ when you do it. You know that you can not deliberately conspire to put your brother man to death under any pretext whatever, and yet put on and wear worthily the Lord | foreign representatives, ex-Presidents Hayes and Cleve-Jesus Christ. You can not do any wrong or violence and land, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Chief Justice Fuller, Hon. yet wear the "armor of light." The decalogue and James G. Blaine, General Sherman, Admiral Porter and

A THEATRE OF WAR IN 1870.

SYDNEY HALL.

Should I be haunted for evermore by the vision of the battle-field of Champigny as I saw it on the moonlit night of the 5th of December, led by a Wurtemburger major amongst the unburied dead from sentry to sentry? It was the weirdest and the most awful sight I saw during the war. Nothing can approach it in terror, except perhaps the Theatre of War at Beaugency, near Orleans, a café chantant turned into a lazaretto, whither Mr. Furley, in the discharge of his duty as commissioner of the Red Cross Society, led me on December 22nd. Not only the vision but the stench of it haunts me still. In the dark, narrow passage, where joly crowds had jostled for a front seat in the pit—a cockpit now—lay a corpse on a stretcher covered with a sheet. That we had to step over. Heavens. what a hideous sight! What a sickening stench! I cannot bear it. I go back; then try again. In the middle of the long room is a table covered with rags and doctor's stuff, round which crouch those who are only slightly wounded. There is the long, low stage with its far-drawn vista of ins and outs and nooks and corners, from which jut the ends of straw beds and mattresses, mixed up with all the litter of the stage, lanterns, boxes, scenery and dresses; the tawdry proscenium and half-dropped curtain; the gilded balcony over the orchestra, where lie wounded men, three on either side of the steps, one nearly naked binding up his own leg; the tiers of boxes at the sides with their tinsel decorations and purple drapery, and under them the long, foul line of wretches, some dying, some crying out at the touch of the surgeon, some desperate with faces buried in their straw, praying perhaps for death; the playbills and manager's notices still pasted over their heads. In the foreground is a group cowering round a stove whose chimney pierces the arched ceiling by a hole through which peeps one solitary little bit of pure sky. O, how they must have lain and longed for that pure sky! One was carried past me dead as I stood there, his clay-cold feet cropping from the cloth thrown round him.

PAN-REPUBLIC CONGRESS.

A meeting of the two hundred members of the Pan-Republic Committee is to be held in New York December This committee was organized in order to arrange a congress of delegates from all the republics of the world, and of eminent friends of popular government from all countries who may be selected as delegates thereto, at sometime during the period of the Columbian Exhibition, and at some point in the United States to be subsequently determined; for the purpose of drawing the republics of the world into closer bonds of sympathy and of discussing such legislation as shall be for their mutual benefit and the further progress and welfare of mankind. This meeting is to be held under the auspices of the Government of the United States, secured by such legislation as shall be deemed essential therefor. The committee includes a number of

General Schofield. Among the Massachusetts members are Hon. James Russell Lowell, President M. E. Gates of Amherst, Thomas B. Fitz, Rev. Dr. E. E. Hale, Rev. Phillips Brooks and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WAR.

MRS. M. E. BLAKE.

There is such lack of common sense in continuing as a means of settlement of difficulty between nations, what has been long ago dropped with contumely among individuals, that it is hard to comprehend the stubborn adhesion still given to war. In the days when the fists or the sword were the only abitrators for insult or injury, it was rational that Governments should follow the same line of knock-down armament. But the man who strikes or kills another now on any other provocation than that of self-defence, is regarded as a criminal, dangerous to society and punished accordingly. Fisticuffs and the duel have been replaced by trial by jury and the arbitra-tion of law. Why should the duel between hundreds of thousands be considered glorious, while between two individuals it is crime? It is no more "necessary" as a solution in one case than in the other. The settlement of the Alabama claims showed that.

To say that the spirit is too deeply seated ever to bear elimination from the affairs of the world is to beg a very serious question. In a day that has already solved, or is gradually reaching the solution of so many bitter problems, there is no reason to fear for this one, if only public opinion will take upon itself the task of analyzing the rationale of the evil. Slavery has gone, which used to be regarded as almost a divine institution; the gulf between wealth and poverty is being bridged over from both sides; education is slowly gaining in the struggle against ignorance; the practical lessons of Christianity are being learned in the lives of men. Shall the one which comes as command and injunction, "Thou shalt not kill," go unchallenged? Shall the most direct protest against the principle of Christ's teaching pass still current in a world which calls itself Christian?

A recent article goes on to say: "To the hope of manhood be it said that there are yet many men in every being 14,716 more original claims than were allowed durcountry who love 'the ancient game of war' as the sailor loves the sea or the poet his singing." One might almost as well quote to the hope of manhood the unhappy instincts which turn to rapine, to lust, to hatred and anger and revenge. Whatever of strength, of heroism, of perseverance has been made known to its owner in the smoke and shock of the battle-field has been in 'spite of such surroundings, not because of them. The delight in dealing death, the fierce passions which rise like frenzy in the soul of the soldier and crush out humanity from his heart are no more to be proud of than any other ignoble force which for a time blinds reason and reduces its victim to the level of the beast of prey. It is the curse instead of the hope of manhood that such feeling still exists to threaten the progress of the race.

As circumstances yet hold in the environment of society war must exist for a time, but—O please God!—not for always, nor even for long. The right of might is too available a force to be given up readily, and it is the duty of wisdom to hold itself prepared to resist aggression by blows, when other measures fail. But never for this is the necessity to be less regretted, or the evil to be fostered, 1,353,190 pension claims have been filed and 855,758 or the mantle of glory left to hide the skeleton it covers. allowed.

Never for this is the conscience of each man and each woman to cease arraigning before the bar of justice the sins committed in its name; and to hold before the imagination of the young as well as the reason of the old the true principles of peace and arbitration as the light of the world, instead of the false gods of war and retaliation. -Boston Journal.

THE BRAVEST OF BATTLES.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

The bravest battle that ever was fought, Shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you'll find it not; 'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot, With sword or nobler pen; Nay, not with eloquent word or thought From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart -Of woman that would not yield, But bravely, silently bore her part-Lo! there is the battle-field.

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song, No banner to gleam and wave! But oh, these battles, they last so long-From babyhood to the grave.

THE PENSION BUREAU.

Commissioner Green B. Raum, of the Bureau of Pensions, states in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior that there were on June 30, 1890, 537,944 pensioners borne upon the rolls, and classified as follows: Army invalid pensioners, 392,809; army widows, minor children and dependent relatives, 104,456; navy invalid pensioners, 5,274; navy widows, minor children and dependent relatives, 2,460; survivors of the war of 1812, 413; widows of the soldiers of the war of 1812, 8,610; survivors of the Mexican War, 17,158; widows of soldiers of the Mexican War, 6,764; total, 537,944. There were 66,637 original claims allowed during the year, ing the fiscal year 1889, and 6,385 more than were allowed during the fiscal year 1888. The amount of the first payments in these 66,637 original cases amounted to \$32.478,841.18, being \$11,036,492.05 more than the first payments on the original claims allowed during the fiscal year 1889, and \$10,179,225.72 more than the first payments on the original claims allowed during the fiscal year 1888.

The Commissioner estimates that there were on July 1, 1890, 1,246,089 survivors of the War of the Rebellion. There have been received in the Pension Office 460,282 claims to Sept. 30, 1890, under the Disability Pension act of June 27, 1890. About 50 per cent. of these claims have been filed by persons who already have claims on file in the office. The average annual value of each pension at the close of the year was \$133.94. The aggregate annual value of pensions is \$72,052,143.49. amount paid for pensions during the year was \$105,528,-180.38, an increase in amount over the previous year of \$17,253,067.10. The total amount disbursed by the agents for all purposes was \$106,493,890.19. Since 1861,